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Original Poetry.

SAILOR! GOD IS NIGH TO THEE.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY S. WEBSTER LLOYD.

Sailor! God is round thy way,
O'er the blue and boundless deep,
Dwelling in His mystery
Where the deep, dark waters sleep;
Watching in His awful might,
When the tempest gathers gloom;
When the day has ceased to smile,
And the fierce waves leave no room,
Rising in their wildest rage home
High above thy vessel home.
Sailor! God is nigh to thee,
On the wild and stormy sea.

Oh! the dangers of the deep,
Fearfully do they abound—
Silently oft-times death keep
Closely with his stern watch round—
On the light and giddy mast,
Where the mad winds heave heavy by,
As the strong winds driving blast,
Where the lightning's flash is nigh
Rather there is death for thee.
On the deep and perilous sea,
Deeper darkness every where,
Oh! who hath such need of prayer
As
Sailor! when the bright waves lie
Calmly in their ocean bed,
When the still night is above thy sight,
Sets her starry watch o'erhead:
When the world around thee lies
Silently oft-times dark keep,
Closely wit his watch around—
On the light and giddy mast,
Where the mad winds heave heavy by,
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Were Philadelphia, N. Y.

Original Novelet.

THE TWO BRIDES.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY T. S. ARTHUR.

[Entered, according to Act of Congress, by T. S. Arthur, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the U. S., of the Eastern District of Pennsylvania.]

CHAPTER I.

Anthony Maxwell, after having accumulated a large fortune in trade, retired from business, and was living in a style of luxury and elegance in his fine mansion near Philadelphia. He had but one living child, a daughter in her twentieth year, who had been educated with the utmost care. She had been fascinatingly, but unthoroughly educated. Left motherless by her fourteenth year, her health had not been very good, and her father's indulgence, as well as his home nearly the whole of that period, left her entirely mistress of her own actions. After that she was ever in extremes. She was ever in extremes, but during the time, acquired only a superficial knowledge of various branches of study in which her mind was disturbed.

When Cornelius Maxwell was introduced into society, she was a delicately formed, rather weak minded, but strong willed young woman, highly accomplished, but really educated in nothing. The ability to do any thing useful did not form any part of her character. Indeed, the idea never little beyond the decoration of her person, in order to make a good appearance in company.

A rich father and a pretty daughter are always objects of special attention to the fortune-hunter. In this case was surrounded by many admirers. Among these was a young man named Herbert, the son of a wealthy merchant in the city who was an old friend of Mr. Maxwell. The two families had been intimate for years, and Caroline and Herbert were companions in childhood. The latter, two years older than Caroline, seemed, in childhood, as that children's acquaintance, where there is frequent association, naturally would, gradually developed. Caroline had never taken Herbert when her mind was first opened, but, during the time, acquired only a superficial,

Original Lectures.

REV. DR. BAIRD'S
HISTORICAL LECTURES ON EUROPE.

The Scandinavian Countries.
NORWAY, SWEDEN AND DENMARK.

PHONOGRAPHICALLY REPORTED FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

LECTURE II.

The reverend lecturer in continuation of his last lecture said, in regard to the form of the country, Denmark is extremely well-situated, and in many parts has the appearance of a garden. As to the climate, it is exceedingly good; their winters are mild, and their summers not very hot. Still there is a good deal of humid weather; there, generally speaking, however, Denmark is a healthy country. The people are very well educated, and they have an excellent school system. As regards religion, they are Protestants in a mass, and you can scarcely find a Papist who cannot read and write. They have two Universities, one at Kiel and the other at Copenhagen; they contain many able professors, and together about one thousand students. There are many excellent scholars among the old dames, and some of them have well-earned reputations throughout Europe and in this country. One of their greatest writers, and one very well known here, namely, Hans Christian Andersen, has just died. In the one sex they have distinguished themselves greatly, and particularly in sculpture. Their celebrated Thorwaldsen has just been composed of late years, by any sculptor in England, or this country.

This little country of Denmark, however, is very much in debt; her debt being greater than that of England, compared to her extent. Until lately the Government was a despotism, but the people obtained a Constitution,—"a very good one, I believe,—and officers are carried on well. The Government is a very paternal one, and the people are generally much attached to their monarchs; their late King, Christian the Eighth, was no doubt a kind-hearted man to his people, whatever he might have been in other respects. Their rulers have not been remarkable for any great display or show of magnificence. Their last King had one, Count Moltke, of Swiss descent, who was a military character, one of the most unfortunate of monarchs. When he was between 70 years of age, his father became imbecile, and he was put upon the throne to take the helm. His mother was Matilda, sister of George the Third of England, a very beautiful but very profligate woman. Christina was deemed beautiful in the French Revolution, and the first thing he had to encounter as one of the consequences of that revolution, was a terrible bombardment of Copenhagen by an English fleet. This fleet was under the command of Admiral Sir Sir Sir Parker, but on this occasion the direction of the battle was given to Nelson. Their ships were thus brought the sound without any difficulty, and cast anchor just above Copenhagen, in line of battle. The Danes had an effective fleet, which was moored in line of battle, nearly opposite to the enemy. The battle commenced about ten o'clock in the morning and lasted until four in the afternoon, at which time Nelson had nearly destroyed the Danish fleet, and the English fleet was also in a very critical condition. The latter, as I have been assured by gentlemen who were in the action, were nearly all at powder, and as the Danish ships had been withdrawn from before the batteries of the city, these latter were now enabled to send a very effective fire among the English fleet. It had so fearfully indeed, that Nelson very soon saw that he must do something or he sure his fleet from total destruction: as his ammunition was almost exhausted, he was obliged to resort to stratagem, and he did it in the following manner. He sent word to the young King on shore, that if the fire from the city batteries was not immediately stopped, he would kill all the Danish prisoners he had taken, and the humanity of the young Prince triumphed.—The old man and General's hogged him not to listen to the offer. "Let him kill his prisoners, if he dare," said they, "we will very soon have him and all his men within our city walls, and in our power." But the young Prince had not the thoughts of having his subjects massacred, and he could save them by a word, and so the battle was stopped. To that one stratagem Nelson owed the safety of his fleet, and yet the town of Copenhagen is considered one of his greatest victories: it was here he lost more than in any other battle he ever fought, for I have been assured, on the best authority, that the loss of the battle of the Nile was not so heavy in men as it was at Copenhagen. It was at the battle that happened a circumstance which has given rise to a well known anecdote of Nelson. When his person was most critical from the fire of the batteries, Sir Hyde Parker, who was at a distance, made signals for Nelson to leave it to his fate; one of the officers of the latter came to him, and informed him of the nature of the Admiral's signals. Nelson seized the telescope, placed it to his blind eye,—for he lost an eye in one of his previous engagements,—declared that he could not see any signals at all, and ordered the battle to go on. This battle took place April 2d, 1801, and the Danes regarded it, with the exception of the great stratagem used, as a fair transaction, for they knew the English were brave men, and had time to prepare. But in the year 1807, the English came again to Copenhagen: and this time they were commanded by Lord Gambier, and the army under the direction of Lord Cathcart. They came to take the new fleet of the Danes, justly, because they said the Danish King had made a secret treaty with France to give up the fleet to Napoleon for the invasion of England: I do not believe such a treaty was ever made.—The Danes deny the fact, and the English have never, to my knowledge, brought it in connection proof of it. They came without any notice, passed through the Sound as before, without any difficulty, and began a bombardment of Copenhagen; the city was not at all prepared, and Christian was obliged to capitulate. The English dismantled the vessels for war, while they remained at the Danish and destroyed or carried away almost off: some of them are still in the English navy. This bombardment of Copenhagen by the English, is one of the most inhuman things recorded in the history of civilized nations. I think one cannot censure the worst rascal any more to be on this score. However, we see in this, another instance of the wonderful Providence of God, in allowing retaliation among nations after a long interval, for we must recollect that in the eighth and ninth centuries, the piratical Danes ravaged the coasts of England, and scarred the country by their monstrous cruelties. A great retribution in regard to the administration of justice in Denmark, I am happy to say, is of a character with the greatest perfection. They have what they call "Courts of Conciliation," and before any case or question can go to the law, it must go before one of these Courts: it is the duty of the judge to use his exertions and influence in the settlement of any question that may come before him. Consequently, almost without exception, excellent men, and very necessary men, are now their Judges in the regular Courts of Law. The judges of the Courts of Conciliation are appointed every three years, and in those days of their appointment, as in the time those Courts, the judge succeeds in reconciling the parties, they signify their case to his advice, and the matter is not settled by him, it goes before the regular Courts of Law, upon the evidence of the case which has been taken by the Judge of the Court of Conciliation.

The city of Copenhagen is the largest city in Denmark, and if it had commercial liberty, would be the first city of Northern Europe, for it has an excellent harbor, and the entrance into the North Sea is near.

In regard to the late difficulty in Holstein, time will not allow me to say much about it.—That Duchy is at the accession of every heir male at one and the same time a part of the kingdoms of Germany and of Denmark; but although it belongs to the latter, not belonged to her for many years past, if she ever have possessed it to the German Diet. The connection with Denmark arose from the fact that the Kings of Denmark are hereditary princes of Holstein, and have claims upon it in consequence of this, and also at their own right as Kings of Denmark. The whole difficulty has arisen from the wish of the nobles of Holstein and Schleswig, who are very numerous and powerful, to throw off the rule of Denmark, and annex themselves to Germany, and the Diaries were not willing that this should be done. Some of their claims, on both sides, date back hundreds of years, but the present difficulty (or misery) is the last stated. As to the justice of the case, I am clearly of opinion that Denmark is right; but Holstein is much more German than Danish in character, and probably ought to belong to Germany, and it would be well for the Danes if they could see this; but they have been the military rights of their ancestors. At the beginning of the movement on the part of Holstein, the Diaries drove the people into an army to send these, and would have speedily brought the Holsteinners to submission, had not the latter applied to Germany for assistance. Germany, very fondly, I think, complied with their request, and ordered Prussia to take the road. A German army was thus introduced into Holstein, which drove the Danes far up into Jutland; here, however, there was a change, and the Danes gave them a terrible defeat. Just at this state of affairs, there was an armistice proclaimed, and as matters remain at this time; it was caused by the interference of France, England, Russia and Sweden. The last seven of these three no doubt with Gen. King, and put upon the throne his old uncle Christian the Eighth, who, as children, the Swedes proceeded to an election for King, and Bernadotte was chosen, in 1817. He reigned from this time until 1845, when he was succeeded him.

Bernadotte was originally a common soldier, and until the time of the French Revolution, he had risen no higher than a corporal; after that time, however, he advanced in rank rapidly, and Napoleon made him one of his Marshals. He was a man of high talents, of a martial character and abilities, and fought many a hard battle for Napoleon; but finally he went over to the allies with such effect, and fought so many battles against him, that he was deemed by the Swedes deserving of the throne, and was elected to reside in France only from the fact that he was a Republican, and Joseph Bonaparte. I had many a conversation with him when he had the honor of the audiences of a King than any other monarch in Europe; I told him that the people in this country had never forgotten the cause in which he began his public career, and he understood me immediately. "Why," said he, "I was a Republican and I am still a Republican in principle." He told me that he was glad that I said that; for he was not able to govern a kingdom; he was at that time about sixty years of age. He died in Joseph Bonaparte. I had many a conversation with him when he had the honor of the audiences of a King than any other monarch in Europe; I told him that the people in this country had never forgotten the cause in which he began his public career, and he understood me immediately. "Why," said he, "I was a Republican and I am still a Republican in principle." He told me that he was glad that I said that; for he was not able to govern a kingdom; he was at that time about sixty years of age. He died in Joseph Bonaparte.

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Philadelphia:

SATURDAY, MAY 10, 1856.

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Wood Cuts, Pamphlets, Hand Bills, Way Bills, Circulars, Bill Heads, Cards, Labels, &c., &c., are printed with despatch, in the neatest manner, and on the most reasonable terms.

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Congressional News

THIRTY-FIRST CONGRESS.

SENATE.

On the 7th, the bill to amend the patent laws was taken up and read, and after some remarks from Messrs. Toucey, Jefferson Davis and Bell, was then ordered to be printed. Mr. Mallory asked Dodge to prepare amendments to the bill providing for the appointment of a number of three Commissioners, with the duties of clerks to the Commissioners, and the bill also provides for the United States Attorney to act as Solicitor and Clerks. The blanks in the bill are filled as follows: Salary of Commissioners, four thousand dollars each; Attorney, three thousand; Chief Clerk, eighteen hundred; Assistant Clerk, one hundred.

Mr. Whitcomb moved to change the term of office from twelve to three years.

Mr. Hamlin of Me. objected, as a compromise, a term of nine years—that is, one Commissioner to retire every three years.

Mr. Whitcomb amended his motion so as to make the term of office seven years, and the amendment prevailed—yeas 35, nays 20.

Mr. Hamlin moved to strike out "shall be removed by the President," &c., and insert "shall be removed by the President, on the address of both Houses of Congress."

Mr. Douglass suggested that the President would still have the power to remove, and if he were he considered it proper to have the word "address" stricken out. The word "request" would be sufficient, and he moved to strike out the words "address" and "and" after the word "request."

Mr. Hale accepted the modification.

Mr. Bell suggested the amendment. The debate was continued by Messrs. Hamlin, Douglass and Bell.

Mr. Bell repeated his remarks of the other day, that no prescription had been prescribed by any legal administrative authority, except for cause—except, perhaps, in some cases where the Commissioner was interested.

Mr. Hamlin replied, citing the case of General Armstrong.

Mr. Toucey was proceeding to give the particulars of the removal of Jesse Clements. Mancur Clements, a defaulter against the government, and the leading Whigs of the State.

The Senate then went into executive session, and soon after adjourned to Monday.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

On the 7th, the Speaker announced the following gentlemen as the Committee on Territories, instead of Investigation: Stanley, (Whig,) N. C.; Ingersoll, (Dem.,) Penn.; Bocock, (Dem.,) Va.; Hibbard, (Dem.,) Ky.; Hammond, (Whig,) Ga.; Bridges, (Whig,) N. J.; Ferris, (Dem.,) Ind.; Williams, (Whig,) Iowa.

The Senate bill to pay the Creek Indians last week, from the transfer of the Florida stock, was taken up, on the navigation of the St. Lawrence bill, was referred to the Committee of the Whole on the State of the Union.

Mr. Bocock, from the Committee of the Whole, and resumed the consideration of the Kansas Bill. The pending question was on agreeing to the United States Navy, was passed.

Mr. Bocock said he should continue in force until otherwise repealed, and if no other law be passed to meet the case, the bill to go into operation as soon as the United States, or as before the 1st day of July next, and if no other law be passed before then, any future remuneration of the volunteers in the service of the United States, and that in all things be taken and interpreted according to the true intent and meaning.

Mr. Jones ratherly declaimed against such construction of the bill as that of Mr. Bocock. He read—That from and after the third of March, 1857, the President of the United States shall be empowered of two hundred months—to be appointed by the Senate in the manner directed in the first section following. Provided, that if after the expiration of said term of two hundred months, or at any subsequent census a new State or States shall be admitted into the Union, the Representatives assigned to such new State or States shall be in addition to the number two hundred, and not herein above limited—which excess of Representatives shall be apportioned among the several States next succeeding such apportionment in the manner provided in the first section following.

The amendment was then agreed to—yeas 35, nays 20.

Mr. Bocock moved to strike out the clause which provides for the appointment of Justices of the Peace, and the appointment of Justices of the Peace, and the appointment of Justices of the Peace, and

Selected Poetry.

SUNRISE COMES TO-MORROW.

FROM A VOLUME OF POEMS ENTITLED "REVERBERATIONS."

Thus it is that stored and dried
Hie the clear blue weather,
Thus that I for one have kissed
Come no more together.

Thus that, when we would do good,
Evil offers thrice,
Thus that gems, herein cut the wood,
Dishonors lose their savor.

Thus that no man lives alone,
Tread with pain dependent,
Thus that we more often moan
Over cracked affections.

Thus that Man hates Woman awhile;
Thus that, and lonely,
Woman, though her years groan-grass,
Sees her tryant only.

Thus the rich despise the poor,
And the poor decline,
Feed still from the rich man's door,
Feel from him fare.

Thus the pleaser—but, if more true,
I would not deplore it:
If no false leads from view,
Time may run remove it.

Evil comes and Evil goes,
But it moves no nerve.
For the Good—like Good—it grows,
Feels and Lives forever.

Winter still succeeds to Spring,
And from Autumn ever was upon the
Other lends are on the wing,
Other loves are loosing.

I have loved with right good will,
Mourned my hopes departed,
Long, and in the former, and still
Am not broken-hearted.

What if cherished creeds must fade!
Truth will forever leave us
God preserves what God has made—
Now my Truth discover us.

So the Light—the holy Light!
Brothers, fear it never;
Sunrise comes, and Wrong grows Right—
Let in Light forever!

Let in Light! When the shall be
Pain and pleasant dewy,
Men in common things shall see
Goodness, Truth and Beauty.

Selected Tale.

THE TURKISH DOCTOR.

Until England dragged the sister kingdom with her into the ruinous expenses of the American war, Ireland owned no public debt. Now, with all its taxes, new local ones, the Parliament being composed of resident gentlemen, interested in the prosperity and welfare of their country, was precluse in promoting all useful schemes, and no projector, who could show any reasonable prospect for seeking assistance, had difficulty in finding a patron. On these points, indeed, the gentlemen who possessed influence, were often ungenerous, and sometimes overcharged.

Amongst other projectors, whose ingenuity was ascribed by this liberal conduct, was one of a very singular description. This was no less a one ever, or (as the so-ill wont,) had fled from Constantinople. He proposed to establish, what was greatly wanted at that time in the Irish metropolis, "Hot and Cold Sea-Water Baths," and by way of advancing his pretensions to public encouragement, offered to open free baths for the poor, on an extensive plan—during the time, a Doctor, attendance and advice gratis, every day in the year. He spoke English very tolerably, and his person was extremely remarkable; and the more so, as he was the first Turk who, all over walked the streets of Dublin in his native costume. He was a tall man, with a handsome air and face, rather pompous in his gait, and apparently powerful: an immense black beard covered his chin and upper lip. There was, at the same time, something cheerful and cordial in the man's address; and altogether, he cut a very imposing figure. Every body liked Doctor Bornebeard—so his Turkish name was—and extremely benevolent were some without any approach to the lavish, and crowned with an immense turban, drew the eyes of every passenger; and I must say that I have never myself seen a more stately looking Turk more that priest.

The eccentricity of the Doctor's appearance was, indeed, so well exactly to conceal, the accession of much idle observation and conjecture. At first, wherever he went abroad, a crowd of people, more than was fit to attend him—but at a respectful distance; and it he turned to look behind him, the gaping business fled, as if they conceived even his looks to be mortal.—Those dunces, gradually were worn away, and were entirely shaken off, on the fact being made public, that he meant to attend the poor: which undertaking was, in the usual style of translation, soon construed into an engagement, on the part of the Doctor, to cure all wounders diseases; and hence he quickly became as much admired and respected as he previously had been shunned.

My fair readers will perhaps smile, when I assure them that the persons who seemed to have the least appreciation of Doctor Bornebeard, or rather to think him "a very nice Turk!" were the ladies of the metropolis. He certainly was a strong little husband, who had been before consulted upon the "state of the nation," in his own house, and peremptory commander of his own family, was now regarded as a wretched, contemptible, one-shanty puppet, in comparison with the immensity of the Doctor's figure and whiskers! And this is more extraordinary, his grander, and engaging manners gained him many friends among those who knew him, and conversed: he has discovering, in a shorter period than could be imagined, a particular favorite with the fair city, male and female.

Doctor Achmet Bornebeard, having obtained footing (that he, next successfully improved by making his way amongst the members of Parliament. He was of a sanguine, and lively turn, his proper distance; pregnant with anecdote, but reserved in his expenditure; and he had the particular talent of being heathen without the appearance of humility. A missionary Turk would have been out of character, and I suspect was excluded from society: the Doctor was aware of this, and regarded his dominion with much more able skill upon every occasion (and they were numerous; whereon (as a host) he was invited to the tables of the great. By this line of conduct, he managed to warm those who patronized him into becoming violent partisans, and, secondly, little or no difficulty was experienced in getting a petition to Parliament in a sufficient form, and to commence his great metropolitan undertaking.

Baths were next planned after Turkish models. The money voted was most faithfully appropriated: and a more ingenious and scientific structure, could not be formed in any metropolis.—But, like all Turks, the Doctor was unlucky. A short too enable the Doctor to complete his scheme: and, on the coming season, a further vote became necessary, which was by no means opposed, as the institution was good, its purposes excited, and charitably applied: it was therefore kept his ground: some other cessions he petitioned for little assistance, and never met with refusal: his profits were good, and he lived well, whilst the baths proved of the utmost benefit, and the poor received attendance and service from the establishment, without cost. An immense cold bath was constructed, to communicate with the river; it was large and deep, and renewed every tide. The water was, therefore, at all times and tends who chose to remain during a course of bathing, were aided to the convenient dressing and wages occupied. In short, the whole affair became so popular, and Doctor Achmet acquired so much favor, that the annual grants of Parliament were considered nearly as matters of course.

But, alas! fortune is treacherous, and prosperity unstable! Whilst the supreme Turk reigned and was thus rapidly flourishing, an unlucky though most ludicrous incident threw the poor Doctor's prospects into the dust, and drove him on his part, nearly ruined both himself and his confidant.

Proprietary in every census, it was the Doctor's invariable custom to attend at the first rising of the bathe, to a large number of his patrons, members of Parliament, who were in the habit of proposing and supporting his schemes. At 8 o'clock, on those occasions, presented some prominent supporter and the first winner in a bet had, unfortunately to render the parties as punctual to their appointments. Some indisposition or contentment of mine, always acted for him as chairman, the Doctor himself being quite unwarning.

At the last commencement of a season, whereupon he anticipated the patronage it was intended to increase his grant, in order to meet the expenses of one entire new worlds, which he had executed on the strength of the ensuing supply; and the Doctor had invited nearly thirty of the leading members to a grand dinner in his spacious palace. The singers were of the first order: the claret and champagne excellent: and never was the Turk's hospitality shown off to better advantage, or the appetite of his guests administered to with greater success. The effects of the wine, as usual on all such meetings in Ireland, began to grow obvious. The elder and more discreet members were for adjourning; whilst the younger declared they would call for another bottle: and Doctor Bornebeard accordingly went down himself to the cellar, to select and sup a choice dozen by way of honourable for finishing the refractory members of the party.

In his absence, Sir John S. Hamilton, though a very shy member, took it into his head that he had fallen enough, and rose to go away, as is commonly the time days of freedom when people are so circumstanced: but at that period men were not always true-men mustaches on each occasion, and a general cry arose of—"Stop, Sir John!—stop him!—the bonne bouche!—the bonne bouche!!" The consumers were on the alert instantly: Sir John opened the door and rushed out: but the anti-chamber was not lighted; some one or two-and-twenty stomach members stood in his stirrup; when upload at once comes Sir John, and into the house, but into the great cold tank, the door of which he had retreated by, in mistake. The other Parliamentarians were too close upon the heroant to stop short (like the horse at a Cossack;) in their way, by route and draw; and one or two, who, on hearing the splashing of the water, cunningly threw themselves down on the brink to avoid popping in, operated directly as stumbling blocks to those behind, who thus obtained the honor of the bonne bouche none of the parties had bargained for.

When Doctor Bornebeard re-entered, sobering a couple of servants laden with a dozen of his best wine, and almost fell over Sir John, who thought some devil had carried them off; but, perceiving the door of his noble, deep, cold saltwater bath open, he with dismay rushed thither, and espied eighteen or nineteen Irish Parliamentarians, either floating like corpses or swimming for safety, or scrambling to get out, like mice who had fallen into a brewer's tub. The Doctor's sons, or attendants, were immediately set at work, and every one of the honourable members extricated; the quantity of salt water, however, which had made its way into their stomachs, was not so easily removed, and them carried the beverage home to their own bed-chambers.

It was unlucky for the Doctor, that there was a Turk, he had no Christian wardrobe to substitute for the wet-wounded garments of his honorable members. Such dresses, however, as he had, were speedily put into requisition; the bathing attendants furnished their quota of the apparel, and all was speedily distributed among the members, some of whom appeared in Turkish costume, others in bathing shifts; and when every one of the honourable members was accounted, the quantity of salt water, however, which had made its way into their stomachs, was not so easily removed, but